

## Continued From Page One.

them as he raised his hands and bellowed that "Referee Forbes awards his decision to the new champion, Ross."

Then bedlam broke loose. Cries of approval echoed from all over the arena, drowning out a minority shout of disapproval from the McLarnin adherents. Excited friends and admirers tore madly down to the ringside and some of them clambered over the backs of working newspaper men in their desire to get close to the conquering Ross, who donned his robe and shook the hand of the man he had just defeated.

### Takes Reverse Quietly.

McLarnin took the reverse quietly, smiling bravely at the loss of his crown in what may be his last fight. His mentor, Charley (Pop) Foster, disagreeing mildly, as if for the record, with the result, declared from the ring after the battle, that this may be Jimmy's last fight. Foster would not authorize a definite announcement until he talks with his boxer.

Part of the joy of victory was shared by the mother of Ross, who came on from Chicago to watch her son in the greatest battle of his life. Part of the disappointment of defeat was the lot of Samuel McLarnin, father of Jimmy, who came from the Coast to see his son in action here for the first time.

The disagreement between the judges was distinctly wide. O'Rourke, on his score sheet, gave McLarnin the honors, nine rounds to one, with five even. Barnes called twelve rounds for Ross and only two for McLarnin, with one even. Referee Forbes's slip gave McLarnin only one round and held one even session, the remaining thirteen going to Ross.

The writer had Ross the winner at the final bell. Eight rounds to seven was the score in this unofficial tally, with Ross coming on in the last session to win the nod by a fiery attack that swept McLarnin before it.

## Overtaken By Bugaboo.

McLarnin lost, overtaken by the bugaboo that has beset eight world's welterweight champions before him. He was defeated in his first defense of the title, as were Pete Latzo, Joe Dundee, Jackie Fields, Young Jack Thompson, Tommy Freeman, Thompson again, Lou Brouillard and Young Corbett 3d, his predecessors.

Almost a year ago, to the day, McLarnin won the 147-pound crown from Corbett in slightly more than two minutes of fighting on the Coast. He had not defended the title until last night.

Perhaps the long lay-off—McLarnin had only slightly more than two minutes of action in close to a year and a half—will be set up as an explanation of his dethronement, and it can very well be advanced. He was not the McLarnin with the pulverizing punch, the cool, crafty, vicious fighter of other local battles. He was far from the baby-faced fighter with the disarming smile and the disabling punch.

He had the disarming smile, all right, more a grin of grim determination than a smile of quiet confidence. But the disabling punch was conspicuous by its absence, even making allowances for Ross's ability to survive a blow.

In a final analysis McLarnin lost because he faced a better man last night. Ross respected him; he made that evident many times through the fighting. But he had no fear of the Californian. He showed this after the first two rounds, when he threw caution aside and waded into McLarnin through the succeeding six rounds to pile up an advantage that McLarnin could not possibly shake off.

### Sweeps Attack Aside.

McLarnin rallied to take the ninth and tenth, but Ross came back to win the eleventh. Fighting desperately McLarnin won the twelfth, thirteenth and fourteenth, but he was frustrated in a bid for the fifteenth as Ross swept his attack aside and punched and pummelled him over the greater part of the round to clinch victory.

The hollow distinction of scoring the only knockdown the fight held went to McLarnin. It furnished a faint reminder of his punishing punching power to which local fight fans have become more or less accustomed. He upset Ross cleanly in the ninth round with a solid left hook.

Under the blow Ross went backward and down for the first time in his career. He hit the canvas as he tried to avoid stretching at length on the floor.